

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1886.

NO. 126.

— AN —
OPPORTUNITY THAT OCCURS ONLY ONCE IN A LIFE TIME.

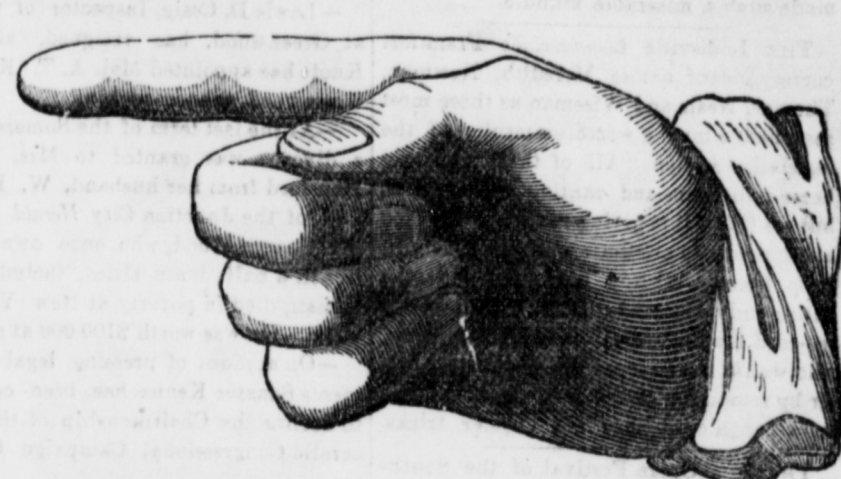
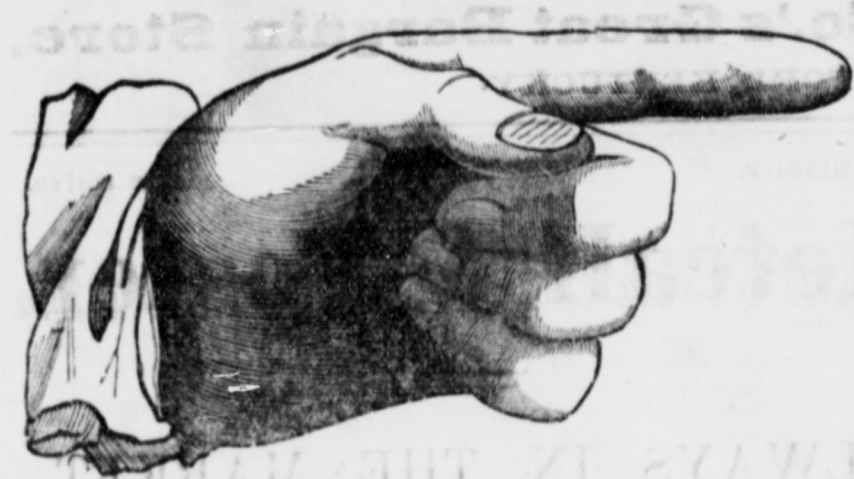
A HORSE, A HORSE! MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE!

Is what Richard III said; now this time it is

A BUGGY!



A BUGGY!



For which you don't give a Kingdom, nor a red cent.

THIS IS THE WAY to GET IT FOR NOTHING:

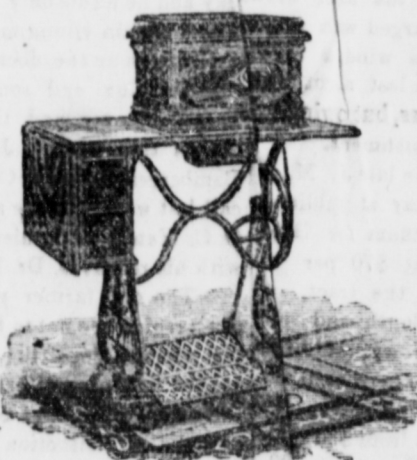
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D. K L A S S,

Opposite the Myers House, buy one dollar's worth of goods, no matter what or how much you buy. For every dollar's purchase you will get a ticket thrown in; this will give you a chance to win the **BUGGY** or

A FINE SINGER

The Buggy cost \$125 and can be seen at the store. These two articles holder of the lucky number will get either drawing. No one connected with my



SEWING MACHINE.

at the store; the Machine cost \$55 and can will be drawn for **August 25th**, and the the **BUGGY** or **MACHINE** right after the business will have a chance.

PLAIN FACTS:

I guarantee that every article sold will be as before from 15 to 20 per cent. lower than the same article can be bought elsewhere. I will return the money for any goods bought of me, if they prove not to be as represented. Remember that

MY STOCK IS FRESH, NEW AND STYLISH!

That I keep no auction trash, and even if you don't wish to buy it will be no trouble to show you our **IMMENSE STOCK** of

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises,

Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods. Also the great Curiosity, a white-faced African Monkey, possessed of great intelligence. My prices are positively the very lowest. Now is your chance, not only to get Bargains, but also a chance to get a **BUGGY** or a **SINGER SEWING MACHINE** without one cent or extra cost. Don't delay nor wait, as the Drawing will positively take place on **AUG. 25**, no matter how few or how many tickets are **GIVEN AWAY BY THAT TIME**. To **CASH** sales only **TICKETS** will be given. No deviation from this rule.

D. K L A S S,

Opp. Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

W. P. WALTON.

WITH SUPPLEMENT

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Circuit Judge—J. W. ALCOCK.
 " Commonwealth's Attorney—R. C. WARREN.
 " County Judge—T. W. VARNON.
 " Circuit Clerk—J. P. BAILEY.
 " County Clerk—G. B. COOPER.
 " Sheriff—T. D. NEWLAND.
 " County Attorney—D. R. CARPENTER.
 " Assessor—E. D. KENNEDY.
 " Jailor—S. M. OWENS.
 " Superintendent Common Schools—J. A. BOOLE.
 " Surveyor—F. B. HOWARD.

THE Legislature after being in session 140 days, the longest on record, adjourned at 6 o'clock Tuesday and a fervent "Praise the Lord," ascends from one end of the State to the other. May we never be cured with such a body again. All of its important acts, which have been vouchsafed at a cost of \$150,000, appear on our fourth page. Some of them are good and much needed laws, but the outlay far exceeds the value received. It is safe to predict as well as satisfactory to prophesy that a majority of the members, who have now gone home to an outraged constituency, will never see Frankfort again unless to serve a term in the penitentiary, of which question they made such a miserable muddle.

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—"Do you still insist that you will not be a candidate for re-election?" a correspondent asked Gen. Wolford. "Yes," he said, "I've got enough; I don't want to come back."

—Davis, Mallory & Co., Davis & Co., Davis, Trabue & Co., firms inter-connected and doing business as wholesale dealers in cotton, dry goods, notions, Louisville, have failed for \$225,000.

—Plymouth White, alias Frank Parke, is dead at Reading, Vt. He was the prince of confidence men, and it is estimated that he has fleeced the gullible during his long life out of nearly a million and a half dollars.

—The Exposition building at New Orleans which cost over a half million of dollars and which contains over ten million feet of lumber, was sold at auction this week for \$9,050. The whole concern was the most gigantic failure of the century.

—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, as reported by the subcommittee to the full Committee on Appropriations, aggregated \$20,710,877, being \$660,000 less than the bill of last year. The estimates amounted to \$21,406,885.

—A disgraceful row occurred at Frankfort between Bart Jenkins, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, and his son Bill, keeper of the cloak room. Bart hurled a glass at Bill, who responded by blazing away at the old man with a pistol. No damage.

—Bishop Turner, of the African M. E. Church, attributes the recent storms, cyclones, floods etc., to the unbalancing air-currents which he charges to electric influences in the hand of man. He thinks man went too far when he utilized electricity.

—Gov. Knott reappointed Messrs. J. Pinkney Thompson, of Marion, and John D. Young, of Bath, Railroad Commissioners, and appointed Hon. I. A. Spalding, of Union, to succeed the late Hon. A. R. Boone, deceased, as a member of the Commission.

—The Senate Committee on Pensions has voted to postpone indefinitely the House Mexican Pension Bill and to report as a substitute substantially the Senate bill of last session, making dependence and disability the necessary qualifications of a pensioner.

—A petition signed by 106,894 Scotchmen, protesting against Irish Home Rule, was presented in Commons this week. It was one and one-fourth miles in length, weighed 274 pounds, and was borne into the House on the shoulders of the stalwart attendants.

—The convicts will be removed from Kenesee mines within thirty days. The Mason & Ford Company have made a contract with Huntington to work several hundred convicts on the new railroad from Newport to Maysville, and they will shortly be employed there.

—The Cincinnati Art Museum, built by the munificence of the late Charles W. West, who gave \$150,000 upon the condition that the citizens should give a like sum, and who afterwards gave \$150,000 to endow the museum, was thrown open to the public this week. It is located on the highest point in Eden Park.

—Brooke, alias Maxwell, the St. Louis trunk murderer, has made a written statement of the method by which his roommate, Preller, came to his death. He claims to have accidentally killed Preller while administering chloroform preparatory to the performance of a delicate surgical operation. His subsequent actions he is unable to account for, owing to his becoming crazed with excitement and drink after the death of Preller.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Geo. M. Givens is breaking the monotony of the time by a pretty active contract of breaking horses, and J. B. Green—the great irresponsible, is converting his entire premises into a grand wool emporium, where the fleecy treasures are heaped in billowy beauty from cellar to attic.

—August E. McInerney inaugurated a District Sunday School Convention which was to open on yesterday at Rocky Ford church in Casey county. Some 5,000 flaming programmes are said to have been printed setting forth such names as McKee, Randolph, Caldwell, Green, Wishard and other prominent S. S. men, as the speakers. Some have arrived, but nobody here seems to have heard of the meeting.

—Our record is still one of invincible and increasing dullness. Jimmy Walker's whittling brigade—the only survivors of the former Hustonville—have got their jack-knives too blunt for service, and have not energy enough to resort to an oilstone. Business houses stand like open sepulchres, but few invade their consecrated quiet.

Hotels have fewer visitors than even the churches. Mechanics are fast ascending into the ranks of men of leisure. The telephone has been put in working order, but the musical "Hello!" is seldom heard. Ask one of the quidnuncs "What's the news?" and his muttered answer is: "None o'yer bis news." To render the stagnation complete the few who have sufficient vitality to migrate are seeking other localities. Misses Nannie Brown, Bettie Carpenter, Sallie Jenkins and Lizzie and Blanche Tidwell are at Cincinnati attending the Musical Festival. Miss Bettie Drye leaves in a few days for an extended visit to Lancaster and North Middletown. Messrs. Evans, Judy, Vaughan, Hocker and Owsley, of Danville, were here Wednesday night.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Col. H. L. Giltner, late of Nicholasville, on Tuesday night after supper took charge of Gilcher's Hotel as landlord for the next three years.

—Mrs. Margaret A. Sandige, widow of the late Wyatt Sandige, died last Wednesday night of consumption. She had been in bad health since the death of her husband eight months ago.

—County Attorney Robert Harving went to Perryville to-day to prosecute a negro named Geo. Pope, charged with house-breaking and stealing. C. H. Edes went to defend the accused man.

—The army-worm is devastating many of the oat fields in Boyle county, the cutworm is destroying the corn, and about the only circumstance we can refer to with comfort is, the Legislature has adjourned.

—The general assembly of the colored Cumberland Presbyterian church is in session here. Quite a number of the delegates have arrived, some of them aving the appearance of educated, intelligent men.

—Mr. John Carter and Miss Rpa McClane obtained license to marry on Wednesday evening, immediately after which they were married in the county clerk's office by Judge Lee. Mr. Carter was a South Carolinian, Miss McClane is from Lexington.

—Monroe Baughman and Tom Irvine had a fight last night in the college campus over a string of fish. The police court thought this morning that Monroe was the aggressor and fined him \$5 and costs. Clay Tevis was up before the same dread tribunal this morning charged with throwing a brick through the window of the colored Methodist church last night while a "festival" was in progress, but owing to a lack of proof escaped punishment.

—The home place of the late J. M. McFerran was sold Wednesday at public outcry to John M. Higginbotham for Geo. F. Anderson, of Garrard, at \$70 per acre. There are 150 acres in the tract. The tract of 198 acres on the South end of the farm was sold to R. T. Brown, of Atlanta, Ga., at \$62 per acre. The personality sold well; long and short yearling calves bringing from \$23 to \$30; cows from \$30 to \$60. A pair of good work mules sold for \$299. T. D. English was auctioneer.

—Mr. J. W. Warde, the lame tailor who has been in the employ of P. A. Marks for several years past, has gone into business for himself. Mr. Fred Miller, the polite clerk in Gilcher's confectionery, was called to Louisville Monday night by the sudden and serious illness of his father. Mr. Samuel Hogsett, a member of the Senior class of Centre College, is able to ride out after a very serious illness from pneumonia. Mr. James R. Carrigan's friends will regret to learn that he is no better.

—Wesley Purnell, who lives on Dr. Lewis' place on the Stanford pike, was arrested Wednesday by Deputy Sheriff W. B. Moore, charged with shooting Wm. Lock and Bobt. Turner. Purnell, when brought to town, said that he was in a house in company with a young woman, when the two men demanded admittance, threatening to break down the door if admittance was refused. Purnell further says that when he admitted the men that Turner assaulted him, when he drew a pistol and fired three times at Turner, shooting him twice and accidentally shooting Lock once. Turner was shot in the thigh and arm and Lock in the arm. Judge Lee, upon hearing the above statement released Purnell on his own recognizance until Saturday, when an investigation will take place. It is thought that neither Turner nor Lock are seriously wounded.

—The volcano, Mount Etna, is in an active state of eruption.

—Charles Reed, of Chicago, counsel for Guiteau, is in jail in New York for misappropriating funds belonging to a client.

—James Morrison, an old citizen of Scott county, was killed by a Cincinnati Southern train while walking on a bridge near Georgetown.

—A REGULAR—

AVALANCHE OF BARGAINS!

STORE-ROOM CROWDED FROM FLOOR TO CEILING.

You are Bewildered with the Sight of so much that is Desirable and Attractive,

And the Prices named almost take your breath for Cheapness. Our sole ambition is to

See How Much We can Sell for a Dollar!

We Keep Everything Pertaining to a First-Class Dry Goods Store, with a Full and Complete Shoe, Hat and Clothing Department Attached!

Our goods are the best and we only know how to lead in LOW PRICES. We could never learn to follow. We want to achieve success by deserving it. We don't expect to get rich in a day. We almost swap dollars with our customers, we sell at so small a profit, still we have no bad debts and find ourselves gaining in strength as a business House all the time.

The Calicoes and Cottons we sell to our customers at 5 cents a yard are worth that by the car-load, except the discount we get off for cash.

Ye think we can sell you Shoes and Clothing at a saving of from \$3 to \$5 over city prices. Our low prices on Shoes of every description are the marvel of the age. All the fine Lace Curtains and beautiful White Goods that sell so low in the auction will be closed out cheap. If you pay cash and want to see how far a dollar will go, call at

S. L. Powers & Co.'s Great Bargain Store,
 STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

MCKINNEY, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The telephone is now in operation from Hustonville and other connecting places.

—Mrs. Eliza Lucas, near Mt. Salem, died of consumption after a long illness on the 16th inst.

—The closing exercises of Miss Lydia Lewis's school will take place on Friday, the 21st.

—Moses Coffey, of Yosemite, has lately moved to this place and set up a shingle machine.

—The ordination of J. M. Boling will take place at the Baptist church, at this place, on next Saturday.

—Ambrose Butt has been stopping at the Veranda Hotel this week. He bought a fine buggy horse from John Goode for \$125.

—E. Tarrant is traveling for the Home Library Association. G. A. Richards has returned from Commercial College, Lexington, with a diploma.

—Arch McKinney, seining in his small pond the other day for a mess of fish, caught a German carp weighing 54 pounds. This speaks well for the carp as it was only two or three years old.

—This community was shocked last Sunday by it being reported that two young men, whose morals were heretofore unexceptional, had gone fishing. On their return, however, only two young crows were found in their possession.

—There is a certain young doctor in this section who has peculiar superstitious notions about bird hunting. He thinks the sign is only right for hunting them on Sunday and he hunts only for Crows. There is also a certain young merchant of the same inclination as the doctor.

—Dr. Cox and son have been talking hats and stoves and tinware to our merchants this week. J. W. Carley, with Bamberger, String & Co., gave McKinney a call last week. He is a jolly, good fellow. O. C. Yates, of Louisville, spent Sunday with his relatives, Dr. Etes' family.

—The old farmer prices of the blue-grass region are not to be blamed for keeping vicious dogs to protect themselves against lightning rod agents; but we think these dangerous dogs ought to be trained to make a distinction between this class and those endeavoring to circulate choice literary food for the famished minds of the people.

—There has been a most interesting revival going on at the South Fork school-house for the last nine days, conducted by the Rev. W. R. Davidson, assisted by Rev. Jas. M. Coleman. It is most remarkable as it seemed to spring up spontaneously from a regular church meeting. On last Sabbath there was an immense congregation from all surrounding towns. So far there have been 58 additions. Great interest has been manifested and it is hoped much good will ensue.

—H. C. Jones is now in Hustonville preparing for his Texas business. Miss Clara Bibb returned from Rockcastle county on last Saturday. G. W. Jones and wife have gone to Cincinnati. Misses Sarah and Eliza Reynolds, of Waynesburg, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Montgomery. Mrs. Nancy Milton has been lying very low for some time. Miss Florence Barger, of Jamestown, passed through the other day en route to Mac Fogle's, in Casey county. From all appearances there will be a wedding in high life near here in a few days.

—A kind of tragical or farical circumstance—we can't tell which—took place at a toll gate near here a few nights since. A man and his wife attending church, got in to a wrangle with the female gate-keeper whether people should pay toll attending church or not. While the heated controversy was going on the masculine gate-keeper appeared upon the scene, having forgotten to put on any garment but his shirt. The man and his wife having their sensibilities somewhat abashed, rode off, while the irate man followed them some distance making hostile demonstrations, his lonesome nocturnal garment fluttering in the breeze.

THOS. METCALF.

JOHN B. FOSTER.

Metcalf & Foster,

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET.

—AND—
Low Prices a Specialty.

Our Grocery Line has always been Complete,

All of our Sugar was bought before the advance and can be sold at the same old price. Our

Hardware, Embracing Everything,

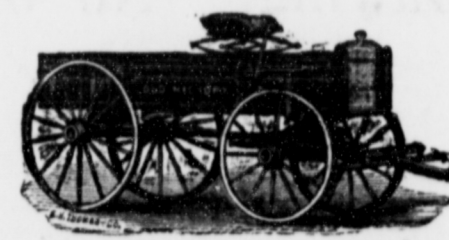
Is very cheap. We have recently refitted one-half of our store with boxes for that business. It is unsurpassed for beauty and convenience. Our QUEENSWARE, consisting of Dinner, Tea and Chamber sets, is excellent. These goods are bought from first hands and we defy competition in prices. We only ask you to call and examine goods.

METCALF & FOSTER.

WEAREN & MENEFFEE,

—Dealers in all kinds of—

Farming Implements and Machinery,



Fine Buggies, Carriages,

—SURREYS,—

Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Farm Wagons,

Grain, Wool, Seeds, Feed, Coal, Lumber, Etc.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

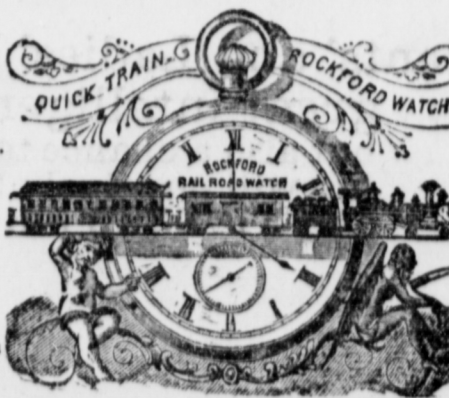
—DEALERS IN—
 Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—Also—
JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



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—"Do you still insist that you will not be a candidate for re-election?" a correspondent asked Gen. Wolford. "Yes," he said, "I've got enough; I don't want to come back."

—Davis, Mallory & Co., Davis & Co., Davis, Trabue & Co., firms inter-connected and doing business as wholesale dealers in cotton, dry goods, notions, Louisville, have failed for \$225,000.

—Plymouth White, alias Frank Parke, is dead at Reading, Vt. He was the prince of confidence men, and it is estimated that he has fleeced the gullible during his long life out of nearly a million and a half dollars.

—The Exposition building at New Orleans which cost over a half million of dollars and which contains over ten million feet of lumber, was sold at auction this week for \$9,050. The whole concern was the most gigantic failure of the century.

—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, as reported by the subcommittee to the full Committee on Appropriations, aggregated \$20,710,877, being \$660,000 less than the bill of last year. The estimates amounted to \$21,406,685.

—A disgraceful row occurred at Frankfort between Bart Jenkins, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, and his son Bill, keeper of the cloak room. Bart hurled a glass at Bill, who responded by blazing away at the old man with a pistol. No damage.

—Bishop Turner, of the African M. E. Church, attributes the recent storms, cyclones, floods etc., to the unbalancing air-currents which he charges to electric influences in the hand of man. He thinks man went too far when he utilized electricity.

—Gov. Knott reappointed Messrs. J. Pinkney Thompson, of Marion, and John D. Young, of Bath, Railroad Commissioners, and appointed Hon. I. A. Spalding, of Union, to succeed the late Hon. A. R. Boone, deceased, as a member of the Commission.

—The Senate Committee on Pensions has voted to postpone indefinitely the House Mexican Pension Bill and to report as a substitute substantially the Senate bill of last session, making dependence and disability the necessary qualifications of a pensioner.

—A petition signed by 106,894 Scotchmen, protesting against Irish Home Rule, was presented in Commons this week. It was one and one-fourth miles in length, weighed 274 pounds, and was borne into the House on the shoulders of the stalwart attendants.

—The convicts will be removed from Kenesee mines within thirty days. The Mason & Ford Company have made a contract with Huntington to work several hundred convicts on the new railroad from Newport to Maysville, and they will shortly be employed there.

—The Cincinnati Art Museum, built by the munificence of the late Charles W. West, who gave \$150,000 upon the condition that the citizens should give a like sum, and who afterwards gave \$150,000 to endow the museum, was thrown open to the public this week. It is located on the highest point in Eden Park.

—Brooks, alias Maxwell, the St. Louis trunk murderer, has made a written statement of the method by which his roommate, Preller, came to his death. He claims to have accidentally killed Preller while administering chloroform preparatory to the performance of a delicate surgical operation. His subsequent actions he is unable to account for, owing to his becoming crazed with excitement and drink after the death of Preller.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Geo. M. Givens is breaking the monotony of the time by a pretty active contract of breaking horses, and J. B. Green—the great irresponsible, is converting his entire premises into a grand wool emporium, where the fleecy treasures are heaped in billowy beauty from cellar to attic.

—August E. McInerney inaugurated a District Sunday School Convention which was to open on yesterday at Rocky Ford church in Casey county. Some 5,000 flaming programmes are said to have been printed setting forth such names as McKee, Randolph, Caldwell, Green, Wishard and other prominent S. S. men, as the speakers. Some have arrived, but nobody here seems to have heard of the meeting.

—Our record is still one of invincible and increasing dullness. Jimmy Walker's whittling brigade—the only survivors of the former Hustonville—have got their jack-knives too blunt for service, and have not energy enough to resort to an oilstone. Business houses stand like open sepulchres, but few invade their consecrated quiet.

Hotels have fewer visitors than even the churches. Mechanics are fast ascending into the ranks of men of leisure. The telephone has been put in working order, but the musical "Hello!" is seldom heard. Ask one of the quidnuncs "What's the news?" and his muttered answer is: "None o'yer bizness." To render the stagnation complete the few who have sufficient vitality to migrate are seeking other localities.

Misses Nannie Brown, Bettie Carpenter, Sallie Jenkins and Lizzie and Blanche Twidwell are at Cincinnati attending the Musical Festival. Miss Bettie Drye leaves in a few days for an extended visit to Lancaster and North Middletown. Messrs. Evans, Judy, Vaughan, Hocker and Oweley, of Danville, were here Wednesday night.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Col. H. L. Giltner, late of Nicholasville, on Tuesday night after supper took charge of Gilcher's Hotel as landlord for the next three years.

—Mrs. Margaret A. Sandige, widow of the late Wyatt Sandige, died last Wednesday night of consumption. She had been in bad health since the death of her husband eight months ago.

—County Attorney Robert Haring went to Perryville to-day to prosecute a negro named Geo. Pope, charged with house-breaking and stealing. C. H. Bdes went to defend the accused man.

—The army-worm is devastating any of the cat fields in Boyle county, the cutworm is destroying the corn, and about the only circumstance we can refer to with comfort is, the Legislature has adjourned.

—The general assembly of the colored Cumberland Presbyterian church is in session here. Quite a number of the delegates have arrived, some of them aving the appearance of educated, intelligent men.

—Mr. John Carter and Miss Rosa McClane obtained license to marry on Wednesday evening, immediately after which they were married in the county clerk's office by Judge Lee. Mr. Carter was he is a South Carolinian, Miss McClane is from Lexington.

—Monroe Baughman and Tom Irvine had a fight last night in the college campus over a string of fish. The police court thought this morning that Monroe was the aggressor and fined him \$5 and costs. Clay Tevis was up before the same dread tribunal this morning charged with throwing a brick through the window of the colored Methodist church last night while a "festival" was in progress, but owing to a lack of proof escaped punishment.

—The home place of the late J. M. McFerran was sold Wednesday at public outcry to John M. Higginbotham for Geo. F. Anderson, of Garrard, at \$70 per acre. There are 150 acres in the tract. The tract of 198 acres on the South end of the farm was sold to R. T. Brown, of Atlanta, Ga., at \$62 per acre. The personality sold well; long and short yearling calves bringing from \$23 to \$30; cows from \$30 to \$60. A pair of good work mules sold for \$299. T. D. English was auctioneer.

—Mr. J. W. Warde, the lame tailor who has been in the employ of P. A. Maris for several years past, has gone into business for himself. Mr. Fred Miller, the polite clerk in Gilcher's confectionery, was called to Louisville Monday night by the sudden and serious illness of his father, Mr. Samuel Hogsett, a member of the Senior class of Centre College, is able to ride out after a very serious illness from pneumonia. Mr. James R. Carrigan's friends will regret to learn that he is no better.

—Wesley Purnell, who lives on Dr. Lewis' place on the Stanford pike, was arrested Wednesday by Deputy Sheriff W. B. Moore, charged with shooting Wm. Lock and Bobb Turner. Purnell, when brought to town, said that he was in a house in company with a young woman, when the two men demanded admittance, threatening to break down the door if admittance was refused. Purnell further says that when he admitted the men that Turner assaulted him, when he drew a pistol and fired three times at Turner, shooting him twice and accidentally shooting Lock once. Turner was shot in the thigh and arm and Lock in the arm. Judge Lee, upon hearing the above statement released Purnell on his own recognizance until Saturday, when an investigation will take place. It is thought that neither Turner nor Lock are seriously wounded.

—The volcano, Mount Etna, is in an active state of eruption.

—Charles Reed, of Chicago, counsel for Guiteau, is in jail in New York for misappropriating funds belonging to a client.

—James Morrison, an old citizen of Scott county, was killed by a Cincinnati Southern train while walking on a bridge near Georgetown.

MCKINNEY, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The telephone is now in operation from Hustonville and other connecting places.

—Mrs. Eliza Lucas, near Mt. Salem, died of consumption after a long illness on the 16th inst.

—The closing exercises of Miss Lydia Lewis' school will take place on Friday, the 21st.

—Moses Coffey, of Yosemite, has lately moved to this place and set up a shingle machine.

—The ordination of J. M. Boling will take place at the Baptist church, at this place, on next Saturday.

—Ambrose Butt has been stopping at the Veranda Hotel this week. He bought a fine buggy horse from John Goode for \$125.

—E. Tarrant is traveling for the Home Library Association. G. A. Richards has returned from Commercial College, Lexington, with a diploma.

—Arch McKinney, residing in his small pond the other day for a mess of fish caught a German carp weighing 5½ pounds. This speaks well for the carp as it was only two or three years old.

—This community was shocked last Sunday by it being reported that two young men, whose morals were heretofore unexceptional, had gone fishing. On their return, however, only two young crows were found in their possession.

—There is a certain young doctor in this section who has peculiar superstitious notions about bird hunting. He thinks the sign is only right for hunting them on Sunday and he hunts only for Crows. There is also a certain young merchant of the same inclination as the doctor.

—Dr. Cox and son have been talking hats and stoves and tinware to our merchants this week. J. W. Carley, with Bamberger, String & Co., gave McKinney a call last week. He is a jolly, good fellow. O. C. Yates, of Louisville, spent Sunday with his relatives, Dr. Etes' family.

—The old farmer princes of the bluegrass region are not to be blamed for keeping vicious dogs to protect themselves against lightning rod agents; but we think these dangerous dogs ought to be trained to make a distinction between this class and those endeavoring to circulate choice literary food for the famished minds of the people.

—There has been a most interesting revival going on at the South Fork school-house for the last nine days, conducted by the Rev. W. R. Davidson, assisted by Rev. Jas. M. Coleman. It is most remarkable as it seemed to spring up spontaneously from a regular church meeting. On last Sabbath there was an immense congregation from all surrounding towns. So far there have been 58 additions. Great interest has been manifested and it is hoped much good will ensue.

—H. C. Jones is now in Hustonville preparing for his Texas business. Miss Clara Bibb returned from Rockcastle county on last Saturday. G. W. Jones and wife have gone to Cincinnati. Misses Sarah and Eliza Reynolds, of Wayneburg, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Montgomery. Mrs. Nancy Milton has been lying very low for some time. Miss Florence Barger, of Jamestown, passed through the other day enroute to Mac Fogle's, in Casey county.

From all appearances there will be a wedding in high life near here in a few days. A kind of tragical or farcical circumstance—we can't tell which—took place at a toll gate near here a few nights since. A man and his wife attending church, got in to a wrangle with the female gate-keeper whether people should pay toll attending church or not. While the heated controversy was going on the masculine gate-keeper appeared upon the scene, having forgotten to put on any garment but his shirt. The man and his wife having their sensibilities somewhat abashed, rode off, while the irate man followed them some distance making hostile demonstrations, his lonesome nocturnal garment fluttering in the breeze.

—A REGULAR—

AVALANCHE OF BARGAINS!

STORE-ROOM CROWDED FLOOR TO CEILING.

You are Bewildered with the Sight of so much that is Desirable and Attractive,

And the Prices named almost take your breath for Cheapness. Our sole ambition is to

See How Much We can Sell for a Dollar!

We Keep Everything Pertaining to a First-Class Dry Goods Store, with a Full and Complete Shoe, Hat and Clothing Department Attached!

Our goods are the best and we only know how to lead in LOW PRICES. We could never learn to follow. We want to achieve success by deserving it. We don't expect to get rich in a day. We almost swap dollars with our customers, we sell at so small a profit, still we have no bad debts and find ourselves gaining in strength as a business house all the time.

The Calicoes and Cottons we sell to our customers at 5 cents a yard are worth that by the car-load, except the discount we get off for cash. We think we can sell you Shoes and Clothing at a saving of from \$3 to \$5 over city prices. Our low prices on Shoes of every description are the marvel of the age. All the fine Lace Curtains and beautiful White Goods that sell so low in the auction will be closed out cheap. If you pay cash and want to see how far a dollar will go, call at

S. L. Powers & Co.'s Great Bargain Store,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

THOS. METCALF.

JOHN B. FOSTER.

Metcalf & Foster,

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET.

Low Prices a Specialty.

Our Grocery Line has always been Complete,

All our Sugar was bought before the advance and can be sold at the same old price. Our

Hardware, Embracing Everything,

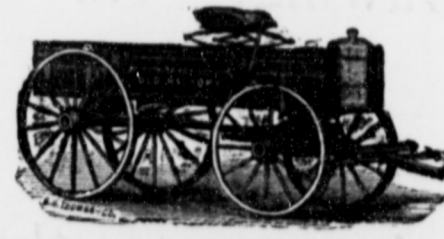
is very cheap. We have recently refitted one-half of our store with boxes for that business. It is unsurpassed for beauty and convenience. Our QUEENSWARE, consisting of Dinner, Tea and Chamber sets, is excellent. These goods are bought from first hands and we defy competition in prices. We only ask you to call and examine goods.

METCALF & FOSTER.

WEAREN & MENEFFEE,

—Dealers in all kinds of—

Farming Implements and Machinery,



Fine Buggies, Carriages,

—SURREYS,—

Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Farm Wagons,

Grain, Wool, Seeds, Feed, Coal, Lumber, Etc.

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PHARMACISTS.

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

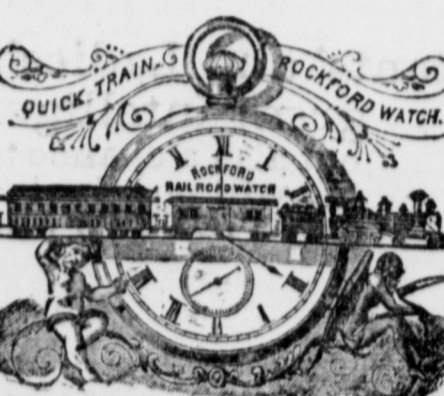
Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—ALSO—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

"GREAT AUSTRALIAN BIGHT." P. & O. S. S., SUTLEY, March 26, '86. DEAR INTERIOR:—The "G. A. B." is a huge indentation off the Southern shore of this mighty continent. Our present course is on the chord of this great arc—at one extremity of which lies Albany; and Adelaide at the other. The distance between them 1007 miles, which we are "knocking off" famously, now, over a pleasant sea and under a blue sky.

Tuesday, 23d, at 4 1/2 p. m., we steamed cautiously into the landlocked harbor of Albany, at the head of King George's sound. From early dawn we had been running down the coast with land in full view—perhaps less than five miles distant, on an average—and when we came opposite our little harbor, made a sharp turn to "port," entered a narrow gateway between two bold headlands, and found ourselves in a beautiful circular bay, several miles in circumference, with a pretty little city straggling up the hilly slopes on the right, and quite a look of fairy land about this hidden harbor and town, as perfectly concealed until one searches it out. A gray-haired pilot, in neat uniform, led the port honors and saw us into a safe berth, when the anchor was dropped, and notices given that we should not sail again before 10 o'clock. Two steam launches came out to us and took off the passengers, wishing to go ashore. The P. & O. anchorage is about the centre of the harbor, and less than a mile from the landing jetty. The steam launches are "licensed to carry 40" each and the two sufficed to take all waiting to go. The fare is one shilling each way.

The view of the town, as one approaches it from the harbor, is very pleasing. You see all there is of it, at once, for it is built on a plain hillside, from the water side up, thickly at the bottom; scattering at the top, with several villas of more than ordinary architectural pretensions, dotted choice sites, a little way out of town. The handsomest of these belongs to our gray-haired pilot, I was told, which speaks well for his taste in selecting a homestead.

When we landed it was difficult to realize that we were actually in the "utmost parts of the earth." With the exception of a few odd vegetable growths, Albany might have been a quiet seaport in England, Scotland or Ireland. But a brief stroll up the principal street brought us upon a scene that is not witnessed in the British Isles. In front of one of the modes: "Hotels"—of which the little city has several—about a dozen "Aboriginals" (so the Australians call the natives of the country) were executing a sort of "war-dance" for the edification of a knot of our passengers. The exhibition was not unlike what I have seen in America, with our own red Indians as actors; made up of grunts and diabolical yells, and leaps and hoppings to and fro, of very ungraceful character, but all in a certain rude time and measure. Each one carried a tuft of grass in his hand—the use of which I could not divine. A few horrible women, with pipes in their mouths and fragments of "billy cock" hats atop of their tangled locks, stood near; one of them with a "pickaninny" swung in the slack of a greasy blanket, on her back. The young aboriginal had frowny reddish hair and seemed a most interested spectator of everything—rolling a pair of curious black eyes in every direction. When the dance was over the women scattered to the various groups of spectators to collect the harvest. One hideous old hag approached me with extended palm. I responded with a penny. I wish you could have seen that malevolent look the witch like baldhead gave me. "Not" she almost shouted. "Tackpen!" "Tackpen!" Which I at once guessed was "Aboriginal" for sixpence. And I was right. I demurred slightly, but she gave me such a demoniacal scowl—still repeating in an uncompromising way—"N! Tackpen! Tackpen!" that I timidly consented to be robbed by this dreadful old creature; then and there making over into her dirty hand the sum she coveted. Then she consented to leave me without thanks expressed or felt gratitude, so far as I could read her ugly face. A more despicable lot of savages I never saw, nor wish to see. I was told they were the average specimens. I had not expected much, for all the historical accounts of the Aborigines of Australia describe them as of a very low type of humanity indeed. But they are more repulsive than I had imagined. Squat, thin legged, wiry; course of feature; painted hideously; greasy; filthy; dull black in color; clad in sheep skins—wool inside; with not one attractive redeeming point on which an inquiring glance might rest; and all smoking the distasteful pipe. As I looked upon these original proprietors of the soil, I felt a long way from home, and the realization of our position began to steal upon me at last.

Down this main street we came upon a man peddling bomerangs; which also gave me a twinge of the exile feeling. He also offered for sale a pair of Emeu legs, taken off at the knee, and so recently as to be imperfectly dried. They looked like the peddler's extremities of the father of all the wild turkeys. I did not invest, but have regretted ever since that I did not buy a bomer-

ang for half a crown (50c)—exorbitant though the price was—as a memento of my visit to "King George's Sound." A small boy approached me with a bundle of newspapers. "Buy the Albany Mail!" No conciliatory, "Sir"—lacked on to this invitation to purchase, as a "newsboy" with us would have spoken it. I looked at the unpretending sheet and inquired the price. "Sixpence." "Isn't that rather dear for so small a paper?" I modestly asked. "Yes, it is dear, but everything has to be imported and there are not many subscribers," he promptly replied. "Can I get Melbourne and Sydney papers in town?" "O yes!" he answered quite cheerfully. "You see that man on the ladder?" "Yes." "Well, two doors the other side of that man, you can get what you want." No more attempt to sell a paper. No nagging. I was so impressed with the little chap's evident desire that I should get what I really wanted, that I bought a paper from him, instantly, and was glad afterwards, for I was rewarded with a really fresh batch of English telegrams—worth several sixpences to my hungry appetite for something at home.

We stepped into the open door of the "church" and found it a neat, but most diminutive structure—seating, perhaps, 50, in all. But it may be ample for the usual attendance. If so, one must needs be impressed with the contracted demand for religion, in this corner of the great colony.

Of course we made sure of properly posting our letters to go by the next steamer, which we expect to meet to-morrow—coming out from Adelaide. The postage rates are "stiff" but not exorbitant. 6d to England and 8d to America—12d and 16c respectively. The stamps of Western Australia are unique; all of them bearing the emblem of a swan. The "Swan River Settlement" was the first name of the present city of Perth—the capital of Western Australia. Perhaps "odd" would more appropriately characterize the stamp than "unique." We had to be exact in our purchases, so as to have none left over, as the stamps of W. Australia are useless outside of that colony. No intercolonial arrangement has yet been made to obviate this, and many other difficulties, which I may notice as I come in contact with them. I set this down as the first one of the local jealousies we have encountered, and as the cause of our first momentary annoyance. Fancy Kentucky postage stamps not being "good" in Tennessee, and you have it. I dare say this will be rectified in time when the country is settled more compactly and postage stamps as a medium of trifling remittances, become a daily necessity, as with us.

I was amazed at the size of the Melbourne, Adelaide and Sydney papers. I thought the man had picked up a packet of them, when I bought the last Melbourne Australian. Fancy 48 pages Royal Folio. I send the INTERIOR office a specimen by this mail, that will, I rather think, astonish a practical printer. They are as big as the continent—relatively.

I was impressed, also, with the purely business basis on which even the smallest purchases are made in the Albany shops—which, by the way, are very well stocked and well gotten up, generally. No obsequiousness; no smiling invitation to buy, nor polite query of what they can "do for you sir!" as in a London establishment. They look inquiringly at you—a square, business look. You state your wants. They get the article you ask for. They take your money. You take their goods. No thanks. Yes, I said "thank you," from the force of habit. But it sounded out of place in that solid transaction.

The harbor is lovely—from the town; as was the town from the harbor. Albany must be a pleasant place to live in—elbowed a bit sleepily—judging from the comfortable look of everything. I didn't see a squalid thing in the place, but that squad of wretched "Aboriginals." They were exotic, of "the bush"—as everything "out of town" is called in Australia. The arrival of a "P. & O." is a harvest of sixpences and shillings—all round. 60 or 80 passengers landing after a long stretch at sea are sure to leave a lot of money in the first port they touch. For a few hours things wear a lively look. But I could easily imagine the stagnation that followed our departure—leaving two coal-hulks, four barges, two steam launches and half a dozen sail boats as the sole occupants of the "Sleepy Hollow" where the most S. Easterly of the cities of Australia drowns away its uneventful existence.

I noticed how clean the streets were, and smooth with their well laid coats of yellow gravel. The houses are either stone or brick—as in W. Australian towns generally;—in striking contrast, I am told, with the extensive constructions of wood in other colonies. So much for "first impressions" of this amazing country. I have read enough to be prepared for wonders I little dreamed of. I will write of them *en route* as they turn up, hoping the narrative may entertain and even instruct your readers.

We did not steam out of "King George's Sound" until midnight, and the heaving of the anchor only lifted me to the regions of consciousness for a little moment, to drop back, immediately, into deeper slumber. By nine in the morning we hope to be in Adelaide harbor, where I wish to mail this. Praise the LORD for bringing us safely another stage. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES

Mr. Brown, of San Antonio, Texas, became angry and swore in the presence of Mrs. Williams. She objected, and he told her to help herself if she could. So she told her husband, and Mr. Williams at once loaded his pistol, sought Brown, and found him eating supper. "Did you swear in my wife's presence?" asked Mr. Williams. "I did," answered Mr. Brown. Thereupon Mr. Williams shot Mr. Brown dead.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—During the 140 days of the session 2,394 bills were introduced, 633 in the Senate and 1,761 in the House. Of these 1,430 were passed; 427 of the Senate and 1,003 of the House. But 59 of these bills were general in their nature. The Governor vetoed 41 bills and it would have been better for the State if it had been ten times as many.

Of the 1,430 bills passed by the Legislature, the following are about all that are of general interest:

To make gambling a felony.

To provide for the calling of a constitutional convention.

To authorize the appointment of agents to attend to revenue matters.

To repeal the law protecting food fishes in the streams of this State.

To authorize jailers of the counties to appoint deputies.

To repeal all the acts relating to the election of a Warden of the penitentiary, and provide for an election by the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund.

For the benefit of the branch penitentiary at Eddyville; to levy a tax of 3 cents on the \$100 to complete it.

For the benefit of public schools in the Commonwealth in cities of over 20,000 inhabitants; to allow pupils between the age of 20 and 40 to attend the night schools.

To provide for the monthly payment of teachers; allowing the school trustees to borrow money for the purpose.

To define a lawful fence, and to secure owners of property for damages to the same by trespassers by the live stock of others. Wire is also made a legal fence.

To stamp out pleuro-pneumonia and to prevent the spread of infectious diseases by attaching penalties.

To establish the Nineteenth Circuit Court Judicial District, composed of the counties of Ettil, Powell, Clay, Perry, Letcher, Knott, Breathitt and Wolfe.

To authorize peace officers to take bond in penal and criminal cases.

To permit express messengers to carry concealed weapons.

Appropriating \$5,000 for a building for the colored blind and \$3,000 annually for expenses.

To increase the penalty for incest from two to six to twenty-one years.

To make seduction a felony, punishable by confinement in the penitentiary for not less than one nor more than five years.

To make the County Superintendent elective for four years, instead of two, and provide for taxation for school purposes by districts instead of counties.

To make the erection of tombstones over deceased persons a part of the funeral expenses to be allowed in settlement of the estate.

To revise the old law in relation to exemptions of personal property from execution, attachments, distress for rent and fee bills in this State.

To make dogs which have been listed for taxation and the tax paid thereon personal property.

To appoint an inspector of scales and an assistant weigher at coal mines. It allows the miners to employ them at their own expense.

To require counties to pay for their own record books.

To establish a State Normal School for colored persons. It appropriates \$7,000 for a building and \$3,000 annually.

To permit handwriting to be tested by comparison.

To require that fences must be erected and maintained upon both sides of all railroads, the owner of the land and the railroad company to divide the cost, except where the railroads are given the right of way, when they shall bear all the expense.

To increase the penalty for rape from two to six years to from two to twenty-one years.

To require all fertilizers to be analyzed at the State College.

To amend the act regulating the pay of Commonwealth witnesses in felony cases.

To require all life and other insurance agents to pay a license.

To amend the act for the relief of the penitentiary, so as to prohibit the working of the convicts in the mines after the expiration of the present contracts.

To extend the time of the existence of the Superior Court four years longer, and providing that appeals may be taken from that court to the Court of Appeals only in cases where the amount involved is \$2,000 or more.

To require all incorporated cities, towns and villages to establish local boards of health, and make quarterly reports to the State Board.

To levy a tax of \$300 on dealers in lightning rods.

For the benefit of mechanics, laborers and material men, increasing the time in which steps may be taken to preserve a lien from sixty days to six months.

To require morphine to be sold only in sealed wrappers.

To allow defendants to testify in criminal and penal cases. It allows defendants to testify, but their refusal to do so is not to be construed as an evidence of their guilt.

To continue the Geological Survey. It appropriates \$10,000, out of which is to be paid the printing of the Survey. The salary of the geologist is reduced from \$3,000 to \$2,000.

To provide for the partition of lands held under deed or will vesting a life estate on two or more persons.

To provide that the Commonwealth shall not admit as true the affidavit of absent witnesses in order to prevent a continuance. Such affidavits are to be taken as other testimony and the Commonwealth shall be permitted to controvert the statements of such affidavit so read by other evidence and to impeach such absent witnesses to the same extent as if he were personally present.

To repeal the act regulating the advertisement of real estate and personal property under executors' sales.

To require that suits for libel be brought in the county where the paper is published or in which the plaintiff is a resident.

To give Sheriffs, ex-Sheriffs, constables and tax collectors further time to collect taxes and fee bills. It extends the time two years from March 8, 1886.

To amend the revenue laws. The most important provisions are those fixing the general tax at 47 cents on \$100; fixing the pay of assessors at four cents on each \$100 of the first \$1,000,000 and 1 1/2 cents on each additional \$100; requiring Sheriffs to bid in property sold for taxes for the State; and fixing the rate of taxation on bank stock at 75 cents on the \$100, and exempting ten per cent. of their surplus.

Dr. Talmage is preaching a series of sermons on the labor question and in the one Sunday is the following paragraph:

I have a right to resign my pastorate of this church and say to the people: "I decline to work for you any longer. I am going. Good-bye." But I have no right, after I have quit this pulpit, to linger around the doors on Sunday morning and evenings with a shot-gun, to intimidate or hinder the minister who comes to take my place. I may quit my place and continue to be a gentleman, but when I interfere with my successor in this pulpit I become a criminal, and deserve nothing better than soup in a tin bowl in Sing Sing Penitentiary. Here is a statement that I would have every laborer put in his memorandum book or paste in his hat, and every newspaper put at the head of its columns. There are now about twelve million people in this country receiving wages, and about six hundred thousand belonging to organizations that control their labor. I would have all the six hundred thousand do as they please, and I would have all the other eleven million four hundred thousand do as they please. You will admit that the six hundred thousand in such organizations ought not to control the eleven million four hundred thousand laborers not in them. Your first duty, O laboring man, is to your family. Let no one but Almighty God dictate to you how you shall support them. Work when you please, where you please, at what you please, and allow no one for a hundred millionth part of a second to interfere with your right.

There are now published in the United States 14,160 newspapers and periodicals of all classes. The net gain of the year has been 666. The daily newspapers number 1,216, a gain of 33. There are 700 religious and denominational newspapers published in the United States, and nearly one-third of them are printed in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago. New York is far ahead in this respect, but Chicago leads Boston. Three newspapers are devoted to the silk-worm, six to the honey bee, and not less than thirty-two to poultry. The dentist has eighteen journals, the photographer nine, and the deaf and dumb and blind nineteen. There are three publications entirely devoted to philately, one to the teraphichorean art. Prohibitionists have 129 organs to the liquor dealers' eight. The woman suffragists have seven, the candy makers three. Gastronomy is represented by three papers, gas by two. There are about 600 newspapers printed in German, and forty-two in French. The towns which have most French periodicals are New York, New Orleans and Worcester, Mass.—four apiece. There are more Swedish prints than French. Two newspapers are printed in the Bohemian tongue.

The advance in broom corn is something unprecedented. A year ago it was worth \$80 per ton, and now fetches from \$160 to \$240 per ton. The seed, ordinarily worth \$2.50 per bushel, now sells at \$10, and can not be had in sufficient quantities even at that price. The reason for this state of affairs is that a few years ago everybody went into raising broom corn, the market was over-stocked, and prices went so low as to create a disgust for the industry. Last year only about a third of a crop was raised and no attention was paid to saving seed. There is probably not seed enough in the country to put out more than a third of a crop this year, and those farmers who are lucky enough to have seed on hand will make a good thing out of their broom-corn crop in 1886.

"Yes," remarked the Hon. Posey Stubbs, of the wire grass district, "I managed to get \$60,000 out of the River and Harbor bonds for the improvement of Bearwall Creek, but my constituents have not risen to the emergency, I am sorry to say." "How is that?" asked the stranger. "Why, they write me that they can't find the d-d creek," cried Mr. Stubbs in disgust. "Did you ever hear of such stupidity? I telegraphed the blooming innocents at once to rechristen a convenient watering trough."—[Washington Hatchet.

An episode of Swiss heroism is to be solemnly commemorated near Lucerne in July—the sacrifice of Arnold of Winkelried, who at the battle of Sempach, threw himself upon the Austrian spears to encourage his flagging companions, and whose bravery secured the victory. The quincentenary of the battle will be kept by erecting a commemorative monument on the field, and the neighboring cantons will furnish a grand historical procession in the costume of Winkelried's times.

A lot of boys in Nicholasville played at hanging the other day, and induced Walter Clarke, aged 12, to be the hanged. He stuck his head in the noose and a boy kicked a barrel out from under him, and then his companions ran away and left Walter kicking in the air. He was cut down by passing men, but was unconscious for several hours.

A HORSE PALACE.

THE FINEST PRIVATE STABLE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Frank Work's New York "Barn," That Cost \$140,000—His Famous Trotting Team, Edward and Dick Swiveler. Natural Trotters.

Of course nature's best gift to mankind is a good horse. But one is not certain whether there are not men who overdo the horse business. There are private stables in New York city which have had money enough spent on each one of them to found a colony with model homes for working people. It is only makes a thoughtful person melancholy to think of the money squandered on mere show and amusement in the great city by the sea. It shows at once what vast wealth there is in New York and how little rational idea the owners have of spending it. Happless human beings are dying like sheep in rooking tenement houses, and these fortunate men of wealth will spend \$300,000 on a stable and horse, or \$300,000 on a yacht, without a thought of the starving ones of their own kind. The rich men and women of New York alone have it in their power to do away with the tenement house system of that city in six months' time. Do they ever think of it? Not they.

Mr. Frank Work is a rich man, 66 years old. He has been a horse owner and speeder forty-five years.



WAITING ROOM IN WORK'S STABLE.

He owns what he considers the best double trotting team in the world. They are called Edward and Dick Swiveler. They have made a mile in 2:10 1/2. The fastest time a double team have ever done was made by Aldine and Maud 8, that did their mile in 2:15 1/2.

"I built this barn two years ago, and it cost me about \$70,000," said Mr. Work. "I suppose the lot is worth nearly as much more, but of course the public does not care about that."

It is pretty steep for a stable that, \$140,000. Mr. Work is so fond of his stable that he spends much of his time there, like a hostler. But he has had three magnificent rooms fitted up for himself on the second floor. The sitting room is the one seen in the illustration. He also has another home somewhere else in the city, where his family live.

Mr. Work, speaking of the breeding up of trotters, says that when he first came to New York in 1839 a three-minute trotter was more of a rarity than a 2:30 horse is now. The gorgeous stable is on Fifty-sixth street near Seventh avenue. Its ceiling is of polished oak, and the floor is covered with heavy matting. There was a certain woman in the city a few years ago who had her horses' manes silver-plated. Mr. Work does not go to quite that extent, though no common wood is good enough for his high steps.

There are other stables nearly as elegant as Mr. Work's. Bonner's, with Maud 8 within, is very far away. The Vanderbilt stables are very splendid. So is that of Rockefeller, of Standard Oil company fame. He ought to name his fastest trotter Coal Oil.

When a New York horse fancier speaks of "the road" he means St. Nicholas avenue, out beyond Central park, through which the fast horses are generally driven. The famous horses belonging to private owners may be seen here any fine afternoon. Here is where a glimpse of Maud 8, horses, may be had occasionally. Here is where Mr. Work drives his Edward and Dick Swiveler.

When Maud 8 trots it is necessary to put toe weights upon her to bring out her highest speed. Mr. Work takes pride in the fact that his team are natural trotters. He says: "They do not wear boots or weights, and I have never known them to touch a hair when going at their greatest speed, and, more than this, all their fast miles have been made with simply the natural preparation which driving on the road has given them. They wear no check reins, but carry their heads in the manner which God intended them to, and they are always ready on a moment's notice to do their best. Most horses have a weak spot somewhere, but if mine have one I do not know it. You ask me why they have retained their speed for so many years. Well, I do not pound them around every day and drive them over hard roads that are not fit for speeding purposes. When I have a brush with another horse or team they are as eager as one could wish, but do not fret and fume and act in the disagreeable manner that is common to so many horses. I have been careful not to do foolish things with them, and have never known them to take a lame step."



A HORSE PALACE.

Within this horse palace are vehicles of all kinds. A man never looks so stungy or so selfish as when he drives off by himself in one of those spidery little single-seated trotting wagons. Here are all the world's wives and young ones dying to take a ride in the fresh air, and Mr. Horse Fancier tucks his duster about him and drives out before their eyes, all to himself, behind a horse that would be all the better for hauling at least two persons, or four, counting the little children.

Mr. Work's stables are supplied with those single-seated trotting wagons. There are also barouches, closed carriages, etc., at pleasure. The ceiling is more beautiful and elaborate than very many church edifices outside the large cities can boast of. The dark polished oak rafters shine in the gas-light that gleams from lights brilliant enough to illuminate a ballroom. Around the ceiling, at the top of the walls, the decorations are very elaborate.

The stable is so fine and costly that it is visited as a curiosity by thousands of per-

THE TORNADOES.

Views of Buildings Destroyed at Kansas City, Mo.

Just what this country is coming to it is hard to tell. In the early part of the century, tornadoes were almost unknown. Even thirty years ago they were of the rarest occurrence. One which passed through Central and Southern Ohio about twenty-eight years ago has become historic. But now no part of the country seems safe from earthquakes and tornadoes. If we are to be whipped about in this sort of way all over the land every year or two, what are we coming to, indeed!

At Xenia, O., twenty-six persons lost their lives in the tornado and flood of May 12. Ten others are yet missing. They were mostly colored and lived near the creek. It is nearly always the poor and the lowly who suffer.



SCHOOLHOUSE, KANSAS CITY.

Minnesota and the northwestern states have had their experience, and even New England and Virginia and Pennsylvania have not escaped. April, May and June are the tornado months. In the west recently, Kansas City, Mo., suffered most. This is a town of wonderful enterprise, pluck, industry and money.

One of the houses wrecked was the Lathrop public school building. It had lately had a wing put to it for an art school. If art is a failure in this country it will not be because the west is not cultivating it. Almost every village has its art school.

The Lathrop school house was topped with a great ungainly tower of masonry. Twice it had been pronounced unsafe and twice condemned, the last time only a few weeks ago, but no attention was paid to the warning. If it had been heeded the score or more of little children now lying crushed and cold in death might have been yet alive. The tornado struck the northwest corner of the house. The huge tower swayed a moment, unbalanced, then tumbled and fell inward through the centre of the structure. The house was full of pupils. Before the storm cloud burst the air had been fearfully still, and the heavens had turned dark as twilight.



THE COURT HOUSE.

The children were frightened, but covered quiet as their teachers' command till the storm fell. It was the smallest pupils in the basement, poor little things that were hurt most. The storm raged so terrifically that all was one wild noise and spin and whirl for three quarters of an hour. It was wind and water together. It ceased suddenly, and in a moment the schoolyard was full of horror-stricken people. They began the work of digging out the dead and crushed babes. The scenes were heart-rending and after another was recognized by its parents. It was a time of agony and fear. When the rescuers were lifting out one girl she begged them to leave her, and help the boy who was pinned down beside her because he was so little, only 5 years old. There were heroes among the tiny creatures who were carried out wounded and dying on that sad day.

The county court house was a handsome structure. It was built on a hill, commanding a view of the city. Consequently, it was exposed to the full fury of the storm. It had been built originally for a hotel, but the county bought it for \$200,000 and changed it into the court house you see in the picture, at least that is what it was a few days ago. Now it has no roof at all, and most of the walls of the third and fourth stories are gone. It is a melancholy ruin. A deputy sheriff was killed by a falling wall. There were a number of prisoners in the basement and for the first time in their lives they had reason to congratulate themselves that they were in jail. They were held safe and uninjured in the basement during the storm.



BRIDGE ACROSS THE MISSOURI.

The first bridge built across the Missouri river was at Kansas City, and appears in the illustration. It was owned by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad. It cost \$30,000. Twice before it had been partly washed away by floods, and had been rebuilt with special care with a view to making it strong enough to resist storms. But the second span from the Kansas side of the river was blown into nowhere by this May storm. Telegraph and railroad termini were mostly quite destroyed. Kansas City was wrecked by a terrific tornado three years ago. The losses by tornado to the country this spring will foot up many millions of dollars. The storm passed through the heart of Kansas City. It came from the southwest and passed northeast, leaving woe and destruction in its tracks.

Please look at the date on your label and if you are in arrears, send us our "fare." "We no more anything."